

EASTER

with

Mother Goose

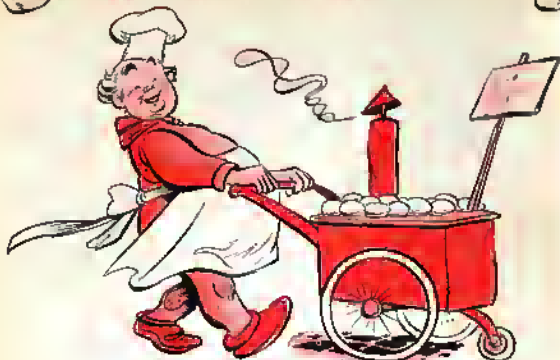


By WALT KELLY



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Hot Cross Buns



*Hot cross buns—hot cross buns!
One a penny—two a penny, hot cross buns!*



*Hot cross buns—hot cross buns,
If you have no daughters, give them to your sons.
One a penny—two a penny,
Hot cross buns!*

EASTER

with

Mother Goose



Tom Tucker, Bo Peep,
And Jack and Jill, too,
Are off to the home
Of little Boy Blue

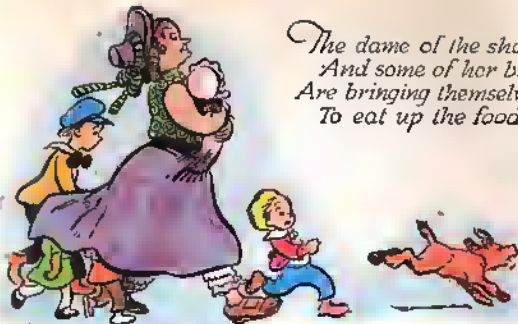
With pots of paint
And paper and glue

And baskets and straw
And an old wooden shoe.

Simple Simon is bringing
A crate full of eggs,
And chocolate rabbits
In barrels and kegs.



*The dame of the shoe
And some of her brood
Are bringing themselves
To eat up the food.*



*Then all the folks
In Mother Goose Land
Will gather to sing
And dance hand in hand.*



*When everyone's tired
And danced off
his legs,
They'll all sit down
And decorate eggs.*

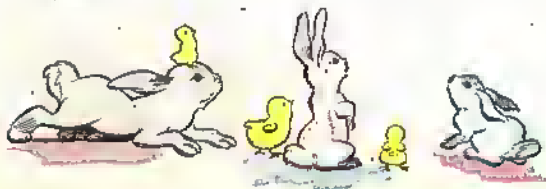


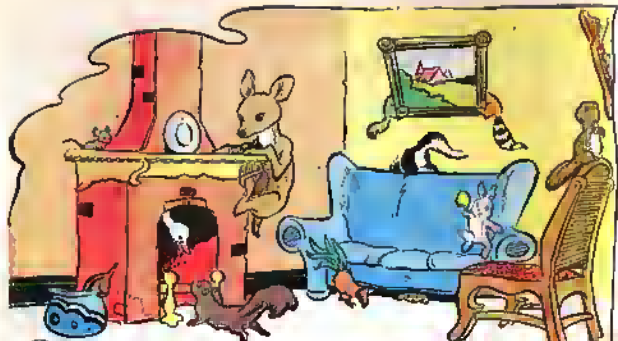
*Packing them snug
In little straw nests
And hiding the treasures
Neath tables and chests.*



*And under the sofa
And over the door
In back of the pictures,
A hundred or more.*

*On Easter morning
Boy Blue with a grin
Will have all of the
Woodland babies in.*





*Then what a scramble
And oh, what a chase!
Looking for Easter eggs
All over the place.*



*The one who finds most
Then gets a prize
Given by King Cole.
Who laughs till he cries.*



*And the judge of the hunt,
Who has laughed himself
hoarse,
Is—you never would guess—
Humpty Dumpty, of course!*

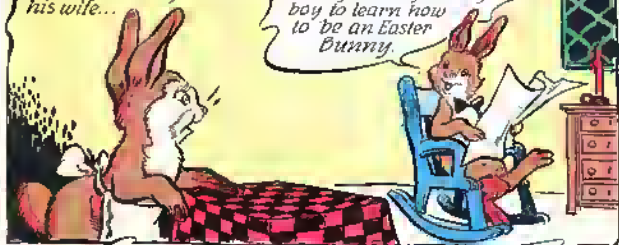


Buddy Bunny's Problem



One bright Spring morning the Easter Bunny said to his wife...

My dear, I think our little Buddy is a big enough boy to learn how to be an Easter Bunny.



Let's have him deliver a few Easter Baskets!

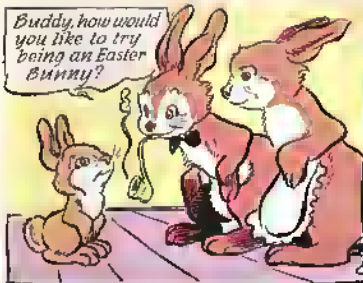


Oh, dear! I don't like to think of our little boy being grown up!

We'll give him an easy job to do.



Buddy, how would you like to try being an Easter Bunny?



Oh, good! You mean I can take Easter eggs to the Children?

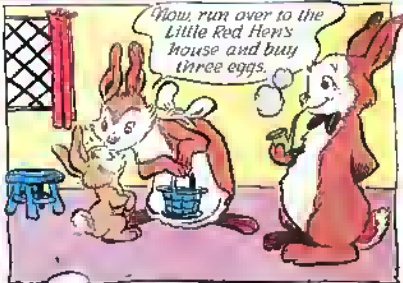


Yes.

Hooray! Hooray!

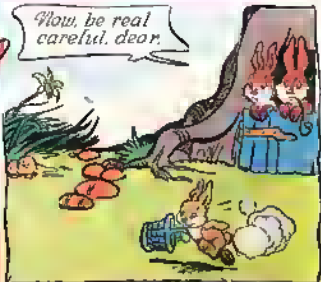
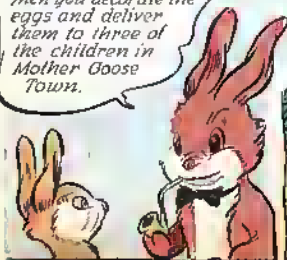


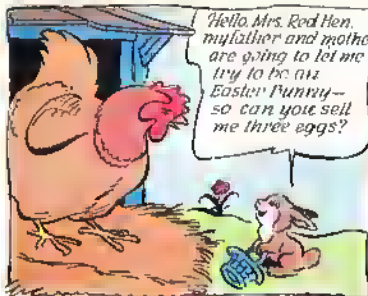
Now, run over to the Little Red Hen's house and buy three eggs.



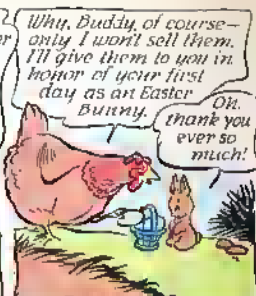
Then you decorate the eggs and deliver them to three of the children in Mother Goose Town.

Now, be real careful, dear.





Hello, Mrs. Red Hen, my father and mother are going to let me try to be an Easter Bunny—so can you sell me three eggs?

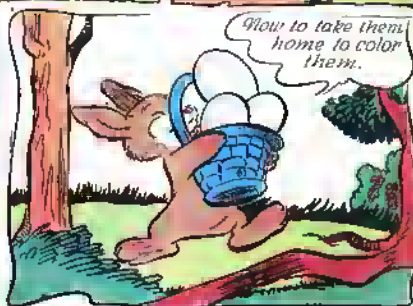


Why, Buddy, of course—only I won't sell them. I'll give them to you in honor of your first day as an Easter Bunny.

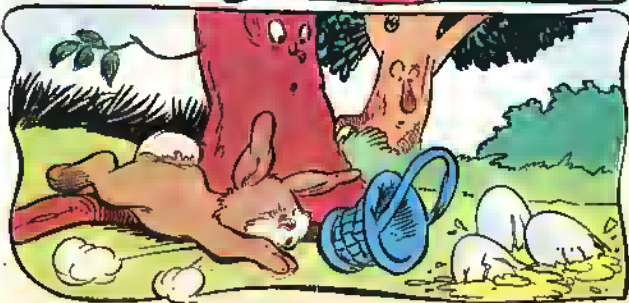
Oh, thank you ever so much!



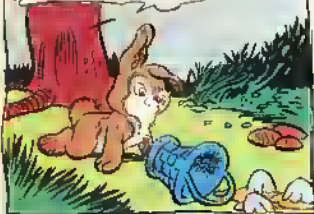
My goodness, they're heavy!



Now to take them home to color them.



The eggs—my Easter eggs—they're broken!
Oh, my goodness!



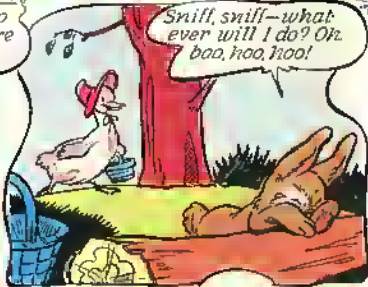
Sniff, sniff, the first time I have a chance to be an Easter Bunny I break the eggs!
Sniff, sniff!



I'm ashamed to go back to the Little Red Hen for more eggs, and I'm ashamed to go home!



Sniff, sniff—what ever will I do? Oh, boo, hoo, hoo!



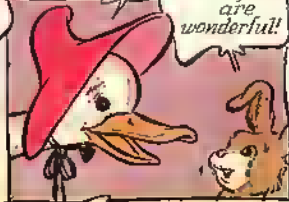
Why do you cry, little Buddy?

My father and mother allowed me to be an Easter Bunny for the first time and I broke the eggs, Dame Duck.



Why, my goodness, I can let you have some eggs, Buddy—you needn't cry.

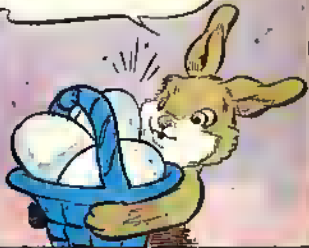
Oh, Dame Duck, you are wonderful!



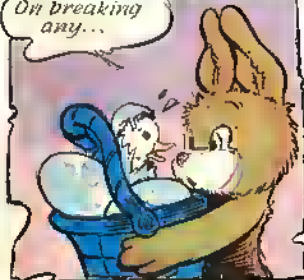
*I'll deliver these without
even decorating them—
I can't—*



Take a chance—



*On breaking
any...*



*Why couldn't you have stayed
an egg until you were out
of my hands?*

Wibble?



*Since you had to stick your nose
into this, you can just help
carry the basket.*



Wibble!





*It's not true—
another duck-
ling—it can't
be!*



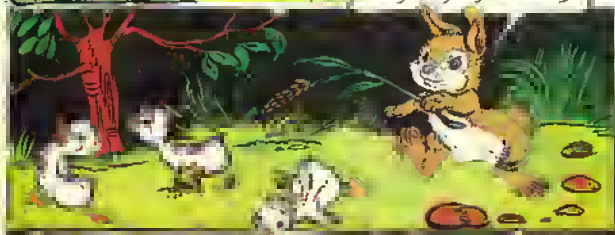
Wibble.

Wibble.

*You-you folks aren't fair—you're
supposed to be Easter eggs.*



*Well, I'll finish the job
anyway—get along!*



Easter Bunny, has Buddy come back yet?

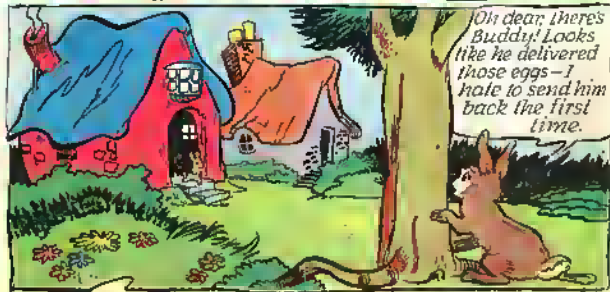
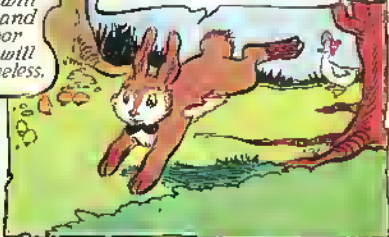
No, Dame Duck—why?

I did a very foolish thing; I gave Buddy some hatching eggs by mistake.



He had broken his Easter eggs, and I took pity on him—but I'm afraid those eggs will hatch, and the poor babies will be homeless.

I'll find him right away, Dame Duck, and set this right.



Oh dear, there's Buddy! Looks like he delivered those eggs—I hate to send him back the first time.

Hullo, Son, I'm sorry,
but those eggs that
Dame Duck gave
you are—

It's all right,
Father...

The eggs hatched and
the baby ducks are
my helpers now. See,
they've just hidden
the last egg!

But—your eggs hatched—
how did...?

Well, I still had
the money for
the red hen's eggs,
so we went to
Mother Goose's
candy store...

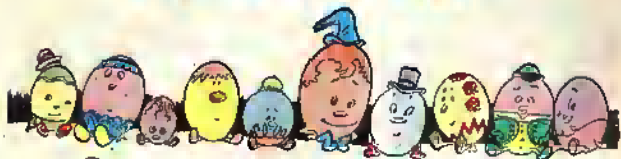
And we bought three
candy eggs to hide at
the homes of three chil-
dren—because I knew
the ducklings should
go home to
their mother.

And that's where we're
going now—see you
later, Father.

You passed the
test with flying
colors, Son!

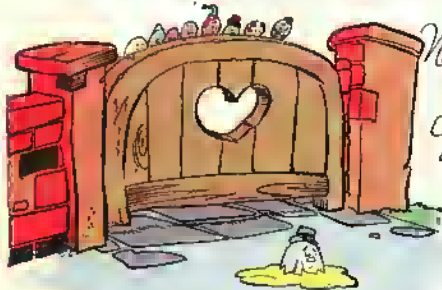
Wibble!

Ten Little EASTER EGGS



Ten little Easter eggs sitting in a line;
One went home and then there were

Nine.



Nine little Easter
eggs swinging
on a gate;
One tumbled
off and then
there were

Eight.

Eight little Easter eggs
never heard of heaven;
One kicked the bucket
and then there were

Seven.





Seven little Easter eggs
cutting up tricks:
One went to bed and
then there were

Six.



Five little Easter eggs
on a cellar door;
One rolled down and
then there were

Four.



Six little Easter eggs
running round a hive;
One was stung and
then there were

Five.



Four little Easter eggs
climbing up a tree;
One fell off and
then there were

Three.



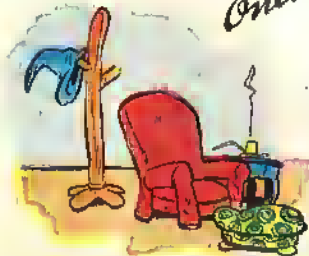
Three little Easter eggs
out in a canoe;
One fell overboard
and then there
were

Two.



Two little Easter eggs
playing with a gun;
One shot the other and
then there was

One.



One little Easter egg
living all alone;
He got married and
then there were

None!

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater

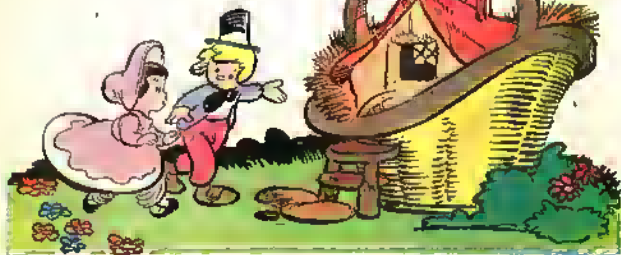


*Peter, Peter
pumpkin eater
Had a wife and
couldn't keep
her.*

*He put her in a
pumpkin shell
And there he kept
her very well.*



*Now if the pumpkin house wears out,
Peter, Peter, have no fear.
You can keep her very well
In an Easter basket
all the year.*



The **THREE BLIND MICE** and their Easter Gift



What are you eating, Meenie?

A calendar, Minnie.

Look, Moe, Meenie is so hungry he's eating a calendar.

Say - look at this!



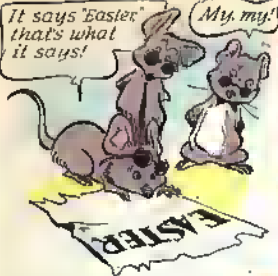
Doesn't that say it's Christmas?

What's the matter with you, Minnie - are you blind? It says "Faster." It probably means "No. Moe, it's some kind of a holiday - maybe New Year's."



It says "Easter"
that's what
it says!

My, my!



Easter is that time
of year when the
Easter bunny
brings colored
eggs and candy.

Good!

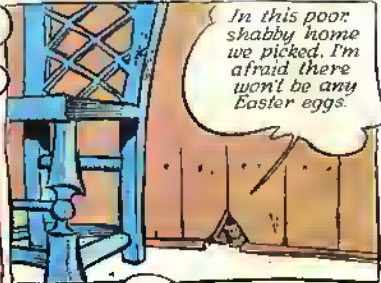
Chomp
chomp...



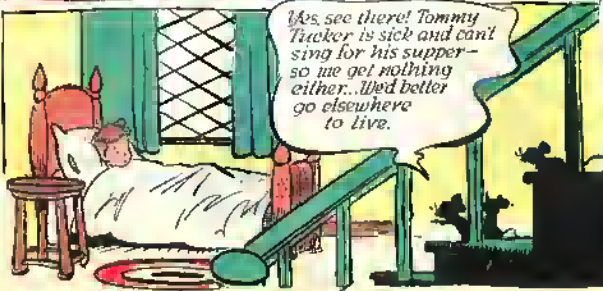
How I wish he'd bring
me a cheese egg - a
Swiss cheese egg
with olives in the
holes.

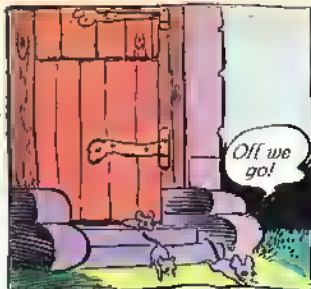


In this poor
shabby home
we picked, I'm
afraid there
won't be any
Easter eggs.



Yes, see there! Tommy
Tucker is sick and can't
sing for his supper -
so we get nothing
either... We'd better
go elsewhere
to live.





Off we go!



Look, old Minnie is hanging back — do you suppose he's sick?

Hurry along, Minnie! If we want to find a good home we can't waste time.



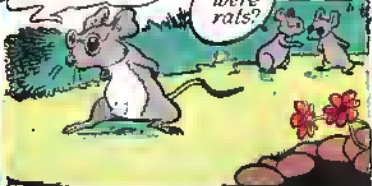
I'm sorry, Meenie and Moe, but I feel so bad about Tommy Tucker — you two go ahead. I'll stay with Tommy.



My word, Minnie, you're not doing Tommy a favor by staying back — people don't think it's so wonderful to have mice.

I know, but it's like rats deserting a sinking ship — maybe there's something a mouse could do to help him have a nice Easter.

Does he mean we're rats?



Well, wait for us, Minie— we all owe Tommy something... Maybe three mice could do him a good turn!



Look over there—isn't that a hen house?

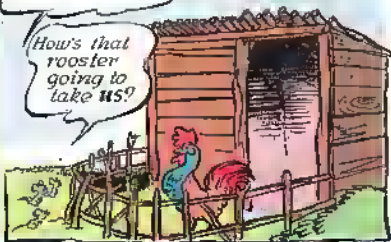


A hen house means eggs!

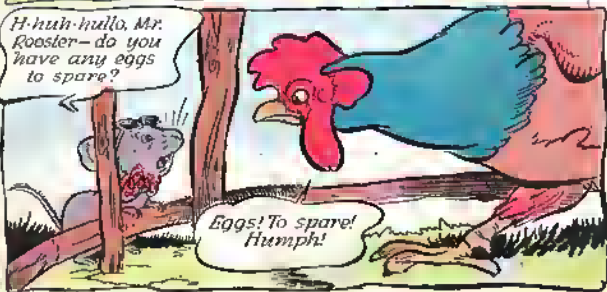


My! How're we going to take the eggs?

How's that rooster going to take us?



H-huh-hullo, Mr. Rooster—do you have any eggs to spare?



Eggs! To spare! Humph!



Well, that's fine—we need a dozen.



Where's your money? You mice are always penniless.

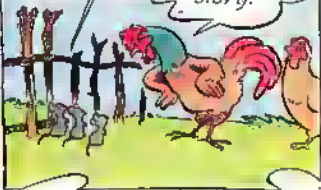
This time is no exception—we're penniless now, too! What'll we do?

Appeal to his good nature.

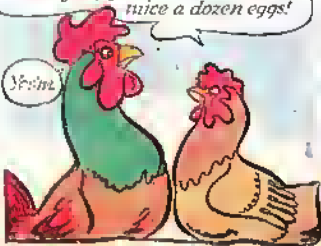


We want the eggs for Tommy Tucker, who is sick—it's Easter and nobody has brought him an Easter basket!

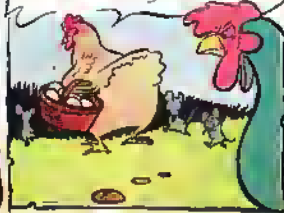
Hah! A likely story!



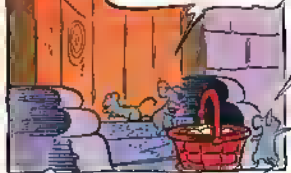
Tommy is sick! And I think we'll just give the three blind nice a dozen eggs!



I'll carry the eggs up to the house for you—they're heavy but you'll have to get them into the house yourselves.



Well never be able to get
the whole basket
under the door. Maybe we
can push
one egg under
at a time.



Mice!

A cat!

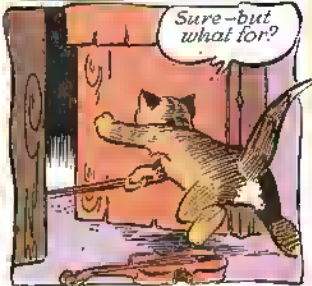


Aren't cats supposed
to chase mice?

Yes, but don't
do it now—
just open
that door
for us.

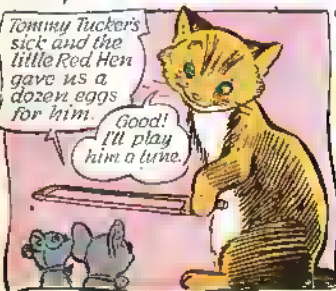


Sure—but
what for?



Tommy Tucker's
sick and the
little Red Hen
gave us a
dozen eggs
for him.

Good!
I'll play
him a tune.



The three blind mice
got these eggs for
you, Tommy



*They're not so blind—
they saw I was sick!*



*Now we'll
entertain
you...*



*And then the cat can ask
Dr. Foster to step around
as soon as he comes
back from Gloucester.*



*Why, I feel better just by being
cheered up—I won't need
Dr. Foster.*

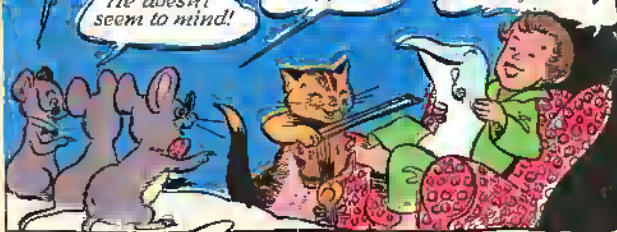


*I guess we'll stay with
Tommy after all.*

*He doesn't
seem to mind!*

*Hooray! Tommy,
sing for your
supper!*

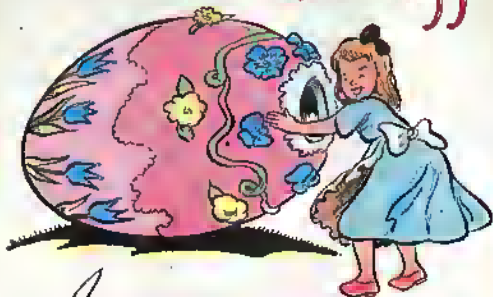
*♪ Three blind
mice—see how
they run...♪*





Hidden are bunnies numbering ten
And five little chicks of the old mother hen,
Of eggs there must be over three.
I wonder how many that you can see?

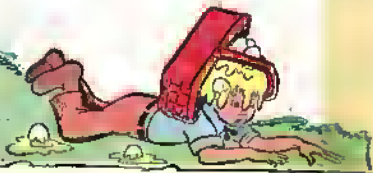
Inside an Easter Egg



*I looked inside an Easter egg
And what do you think I saw?!
Georgie Porgie on a pony
Kissing Marjorie Daw!*

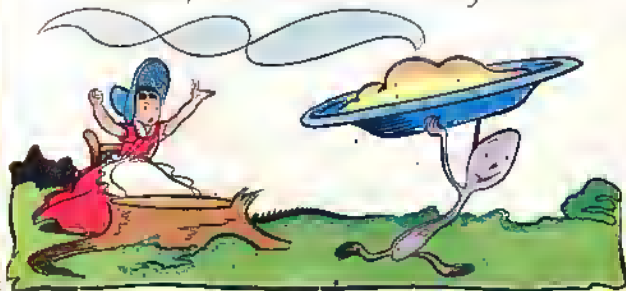


*Jack and Jill going up a hill
To fetch a basket of eggs.
Jack fell down and covered his crown
With scrimble-scrambled eggs.*





*Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
Looked around and saw a fairy,
For an Easter omelette fine
Thereupon 'she made a wish.
But as she sat down to dine,
The spoon ran off with the tasty dish.*





*The little dog laughed-the cat played a tune
When the cow jumped over an egg shaped moon.*



*The mouse on the clock
Danced on one leg*

*When I looked into
The Easter egg*



Through the Town



*I wandered round throughout the town
To see where the Easter Bunny could be found.
Sulky Sue said she wouldn't tell.
Tommy Stout said he wasn't
in the well.*



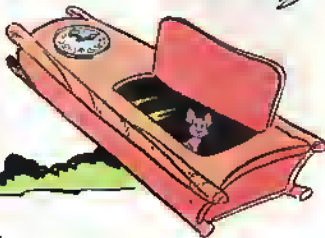


*The baker's man said
he didn't know...*

*I got no help from
the fox and crow.*



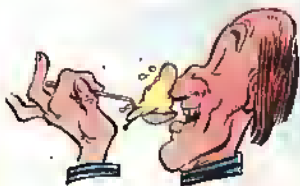
*He wasn't at the crooked
man's house*



*And in the clock,
was only a mouse.*



*Mary's lamb said he
wasn't at school*



*And Jack Spratt was
busy eating gruel.*



*Miss Muffet, attired in
a brand new habit,
Said she hadn't seen
the Easter Rabbit.*



*Three little kittens,
A-washing their mittens,
Said it perhaps sounded funny-
They had not seen the bunny.*

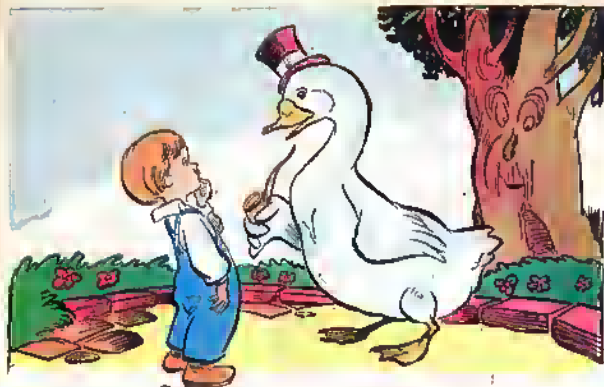


*Old Mother Hubbard
Said he wasn't in her
cupboard,
And the ten o'clock
scholar
Said if he knew he'd
holler.*



*I went through the market
And asked a pig,
But he couldn't see
Through the hair of
his wig.*





Goosey Goosey Gander
Said, "Why don't you wander
Upstairs and downstairs
And in your lady's chamber?
Look behind the curtain
And under all the chairs.
Perhaps you'll find the bunny
Left an egg beneath the stairs."

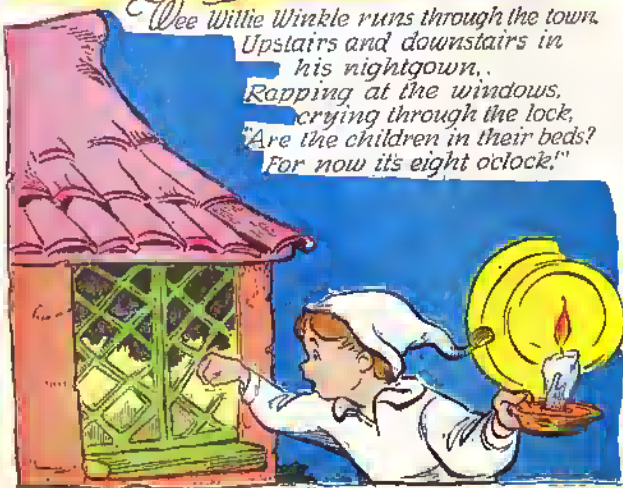


Wee Willie

He's the Easter Bunny



*Wee Willie Winkle runs through the town
Upstairs and downstairs in
his nightgown,
Rapping at the windows,
Crying through the lock,
"Are the children in their beds?
For now it's eight o'clock!"*

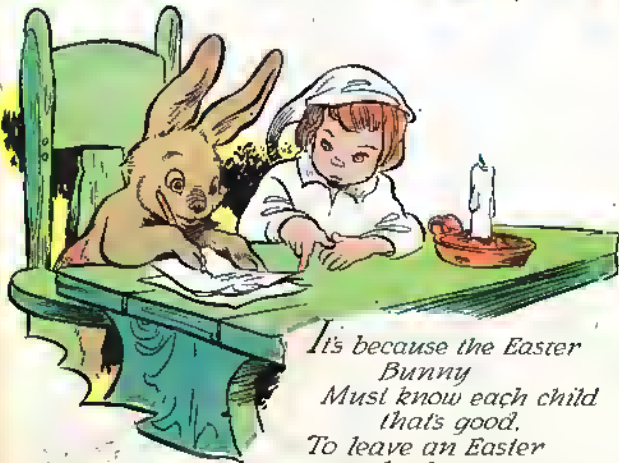




*Now, why does Willie scurry?
And why does Willie
shout?*



*And what is all this worry
Really all about?*



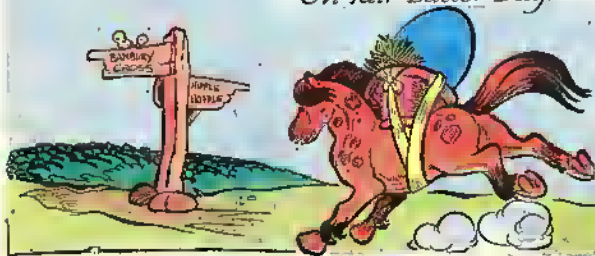
*It's because the Easter
Bunny
Must know each child
that's good,
To leave an Easter
basket
Exactly where he should.*

Fair Easter Day



*Color an Easter egg
Red, yellow or blue.
Wrap the basket in ribbons
And color it, too.*

*Send it by pony,
Called Dapple Gray,
To Banbury Cross
On fair Easter Day.*



Humpty Dumpty and the Giant

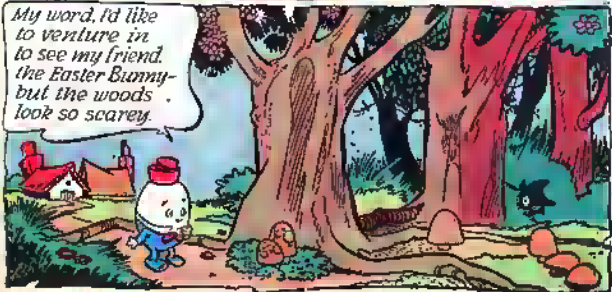
One day Humpty Dumpty set out
for a walk.

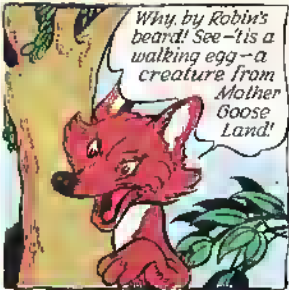


Just outside
the big, dar
forest he
stopped...




My word, I'd like
to venture in
to see my friend,
the Easter Bunny-
but the woods
look so scary.






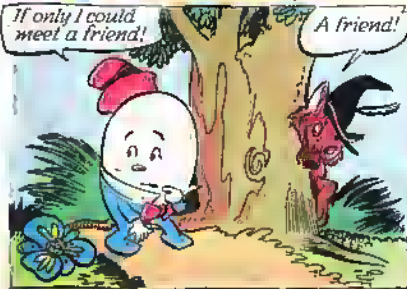
Why, by Robin's beard! See—'tis a walking egg—a creature from Mother Goose Land!



If old Reynard can entice the egg into this forest, I can capture him—and sell him for a king's ransom!




Ah, good fortune—he enters the wood!



If only I could meet a friend!



A friend!



I'm a friend of every one—at your service!



You can see for yourself, Humpty Dumpty, there's naught to fear in the wood.

That's because you are here, friend Fox.

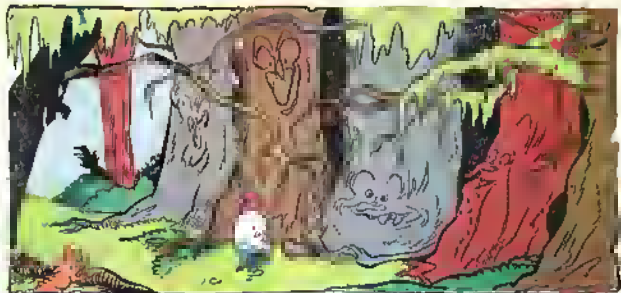
But I must needs hie to my grandmother's, who lives far from the Easter Bunny.



Alas, you mean I must go on alone... Won't some fearful goblin catch me?

Fear not... See, your way lies through there.





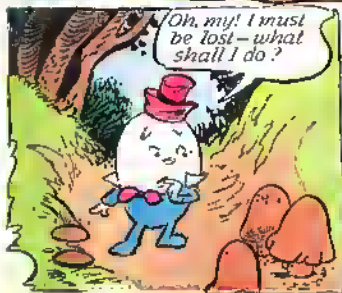
And now for home - get a sack and then take a short cut and head him off...I'll sneak behind him and pop him into the bag.



Ha, ha - he'll never know who's got him!



Oh, my! I must be lost - what shall I do?



What's that!?





*As I live and
breathe—an egg!
A little walking
egg with clothes
and a hat—and
out here in the
dismal forest
alone!*

*But I'm not really
an egg, Mr. Giant—
I'm Humpty Dumpty.*

*No matter;
you're a
fine gift
for my
wife.*

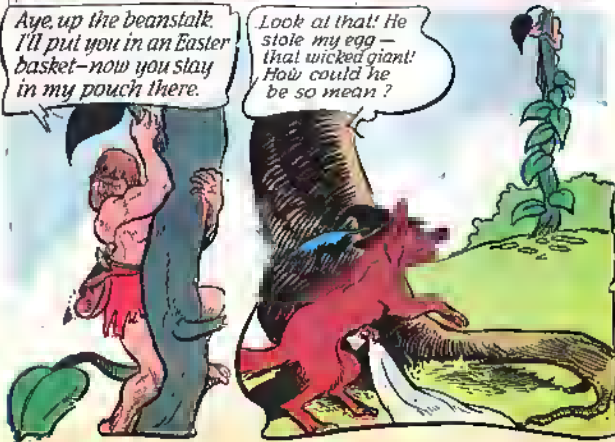
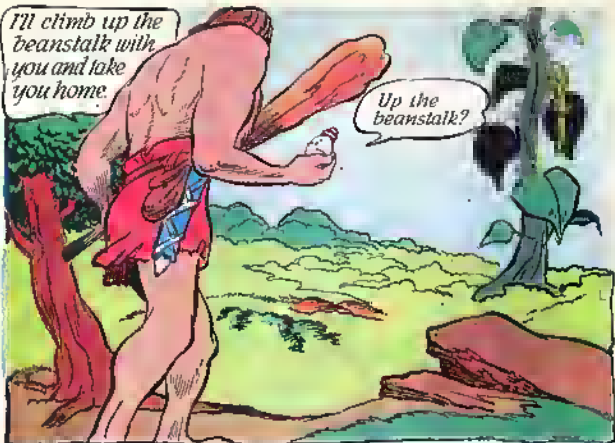


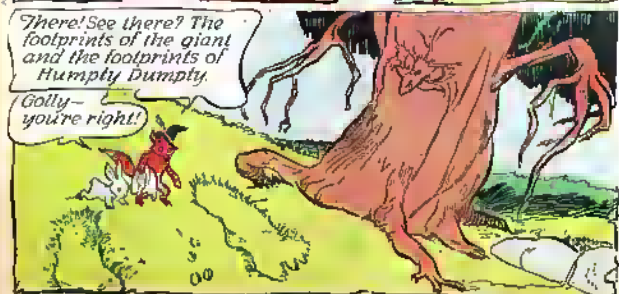
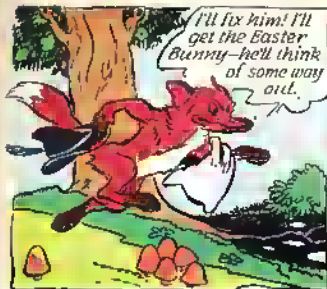
I'll climb up the
beanstalk with
you and take
you home.

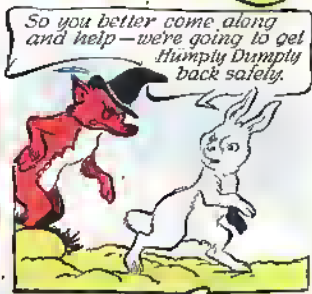
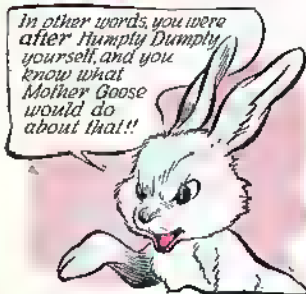
Up the
beanstalk?

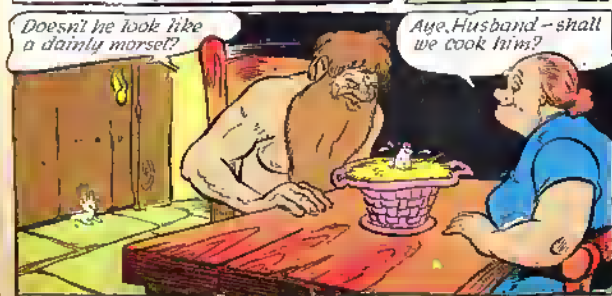
Aye, up the beanstalk.
I'll put you in an Easter
basket—now you stay
in my pouch there.

Look at that! He
stole my egg—
that wicked giant!
How could he
be so mean?









Hey!

Help - a mouse!

Come on,
Humpty!

Mouse! That's no mouse! That's the Easter Bunny
and he's stealing our egg!



Come on, Humpty.
we're safe once
we get to
the ground.



Gosh! He
almost
got me!

Hurry!



Look out,
Reynard!
We'll have
to jump to
beat the
giant.



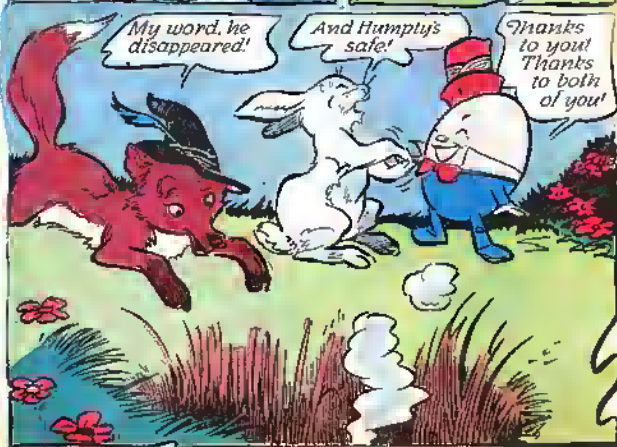
There! It's
through!



My word, he
disappeared!

And Humpty's
safe!

Thanks
to you!
Thanks
to both
of you!



I Caught a Hare Alive!



1-2-3-4-5,



I caught a hare alive.



6-7-8-9-10,



I let him go again.



*Because that hare
had work to do;*

*Eggs to hide for the
dame in the shoe.*



Hickety, pickety, my black hen
Lays Easter eggs
for gentlemen.
Sometimes nine and
sometimes ten.
Hickety, pickety, my
black hen.

